

# YALE TRIUMPHS OVER PRINCETON; COLUMBIA WINS FROM CORNELL

## RUST RAVES OVER HIS \$3,000 LOSS

Bride-to-Be to Whom He Had Entrusted Life Savings Declares It Was Stolen While She Was in a Store Shopping.

SHE WAS ON HER WAY TO PUT IT IN BANK.

Laid Pocketbook on Counter While She Looked in Mirror, and When She Turned It Was Gone—Rust's Mind in Danger

Lillian Eppich, fiancée of Harry Rust, a young grocer, of No. 47 Seventh avenue, will never have a chance to help him again save \$3,000, the sum he entrusted to her care and that she reported was stolen yesterday while buying a muff in a Sixth avenue department store. This money was the savings of a lifetime, and the shock of the loss has temporarily wrecked her reason. During the lucid intervals between her ravings she declares that he will never look upon the young woman again, though he believes her story of the loss.

Miss Eppich, who is a young and buxom German girl, could not be found to-day at her home, No. 187 West Thirty-fourth street. Carlo Rust, brother of the grocer, after learning of the reported loss, and striving all night to quiet the ravings of his brother, made repeated attempts to find the girl at her home and hear her story in detail.

According to Rust's story, he was refused admission by a Mrs. Lanson and a Dr. Warburton, who seemed to be in charge of the household. They told him that Miss Eppich had gone out of town. Where, to, they would not say. He carried this information to the police of the Tenderloin station. He said that there was some mystery wrapped up in the case that he desired the police to help him unfold.

Has Faith in Young Woman.

"My brother had implicit faith in this young woman," said Carlo Rust, "and entrusted her with every dollar he had in the world. This money was his life-time savings. He has denied himself everything and worked day and night to lay up his nest-egg. It was just enough to help him extend his business and realize his ambition.

"I am afraid that the shock of the loss has driven him mad. When this girl came to him, or sent word to him, I have not been able to learn how the story reached him—that the money was gone, he fell into a stupor. He could not believe it at first, and when I found him in his room he was mumbling like an insane man. He began to rave and tear his hair. He swore that he would never look upon the woman's face again.

He Is Greatly Frazzled.

"I am frank to say that he story about the loss puzzles me greatly. That a poor girl should carry around \$3,000 in a handbag as if it were a few cents seems most strange. A woman of great wealth would not be so careless. I am going to ask Capt. Cottrell to sift this matter to the bottom."

The grocer and Miss Eppich were to be married in two weeks. When the day of the wedding was set he decided to turn his money over to his fiancée, so that she could deposit it in her name. Yesterday, according to her story, she drew from three banks \$3,000, intending to place the entire sum in one bank.

When she called at the Tenderloin station last night and told her story to Sgt. Sullivan she said that she got the money in bills of large and small denominations, rolled them up in a stout bundle, and tucked them away in her hand-bag. On her way to the bank to deposit the money, she said, she decided to purchase a muff to match a fur neck-piece she had bought last week.

She was standing near the counter and when she got the muff laid her hand-bag down and turned to observe the effectiveness of her purchase in a mirror. When she reached for her hand-bag it was gone. She screamed and attracted the attention of several foot-walkers and a store detective and informed them of her loss. She remembered that a man and two women had stood near her, who had disappeared. The store was reached and they could not be found.

Later she went to the Tenderloin station and from there to Police Headquarters, where she made an unsuccessful attempt to pick out the photographs of some crowd who resembled the disappearing man and woman. Detectives were assigned to the case, but have been unable to accomplish anything.

## DOLLY SPANKER WINS STAKE

Was Big Favorite for the Edge-moore and Had No Trouble in Winning the Event from Ost-trich by Eight Lengths.

ATWOOD CAPTURES FIRST AT ODDS OF 12 TO 1.

Thistle Heather Gallops Home in Front in Second, While Juvenaga Carries Off the Third at Good Price of 6 to 1.

### THE WINNERS.

FIRST RACE—Atwood (12 to 1) first, Ascension (18 to 5) second, Monet third.

SECOND RACE—Thistle Heather (even) first, Prince Salm Salm (7 to 2) second, Arsenal third.

THIRD RACE—Juvenaga (6 to 1) first, Workman (9 to 1) second, Uncas third.

FOURTH RACE—Dolly Spanker (1 to 10) 1, Catrich (9 to 1) 2; Seymour 3.

FIFTH RACE—Raibart (4 to 1) 1, Black Prince (3 to 1) 2, Red Ruler 3.

SIXTH RACE—Lord Badge (even) 1, De Kaber (9 to 5) 2; Persephone 11. 3.

(Special to The Evening World.)

AQUEDUCT RACE TRACK, Nov. 12.—The Edgemore Stakes, which was the fixture at Aqueduct this afternoon, was a farce. The race scratched down to Dolly Spanker and Osttrich, and then Seymour was added. At the start Seymour got away flying, with a length's advantage, while Dolly Spanker was fully ten lengths in front of Osttrich. The favorite had no trouble getting to Seymour, who stopped under his weight very quickly. Dolly Spanker came on then and breezed home pulled up to a walk. Osttrich even beat out Seymour for the place.

In the opening dash the talent believed that Ascension, in spite of weight, could do the trick, but Roseben also was heavily backed. Both were beaten, however, Atwood, an outsider lightly weighted and a great mudder, racing to the front at the start and breezing in front all the way. Ascension was closing at the end, but too late to get up. Roseben looked to be third, but the judges thought otherwise.

Monet Wins from Ascension.

The opening event, a handicap for all ages, at the far end, went to the 12 to 1 shot Atwood. The race was a very open one with Ascension closing favorite. A lot of money was bet on Monet, Rose Ben, Jerry C. and Dick Bernard. Atwood jumped away in front when the barrier went up and led clear to the final furling. There he began to tire, but Philine kept him in front long enough to win by half a length from Ascension, who beat Monet a head. Rose Ben was fourth, a head back.

Thistle Heather Easy Winner.

A jump of money was made from Philine to Thistle Heather, favorite in the second race, went to the front at the start and made a runaway race of it. He opened a big gap and won in a canter by six lengths from Prince Salm Salm, who made up his usual big gap and beat Arsenal four lengths for the place. Juvenaga Maxim and Out of Reach showed speed.

Juvenaga by Three Lengths.

Danusew was favorite in the third race, but her price went up a couple of points. The talent were wise in fighting shy of her. They must have known in advance what kind of a ride Spelling would give. Juvenaga was a 6 to 1 chance, went to the front at the start, made all the running, winning easily by three lengths from Workman, who drew up so badly that Juvenaga came on and easily beat him out for the place. Dolly Spanker only breezed all the way, fobbing win, pulled up to a walk, by eight lengths.

Dolly Spanker Wins Stake.

The start was very bad in the Edgemore Stakes. Seymour, the added weight, an outsider, got away in front with a flying break. While Osttrich was practically left ten lengths back Seymour only drew for a quarter and then drew up so badly that Osttrich came on and easily beat him out for the place. Dolly Spanker only breezed all the way, fobbing win, pulled up to a walk, by eight lengths.

Raibart All the Way.

Raibart went to the front at the start, made all the running, and won in a drive by three-quarters of a length from Black Prince, who was second all the way, beating Red Ruler three-parts of a length. Bill Bailey had speed, but failed to come home.

Lord Badge Wins Again.

Calmeuse made the running to the stretch, followed by Lord Badge and Dekaber. In the run home Lord Badge went to the front and was easily by two lengths from Dekaber, who beat Resolute a head.

## CAPTAINS OF RIVAL TEAMS IN GRIDIRON BATTLE ON PRINCETON'S FIELD TO-DAY



Capt. Hogan of Yale



## EVENING WORLD RACE CHART

NINTH DAY AT AQUEDUCT.

The Evening World's charts are indexed from first race at Aqueduct.

1090	FIRST RACE—Handicap, all ages; \$700; six furlongs. A. Start good. Won driving. Winner, 2, 3, 4, by A. W. R. W
------	---